

# THE WAR CRY



AND OFFICIAL GAZETTE OF THE SALVATION ARMY IN CANADA AND NEWFOUNDLAND

International Headquarters: 101 Queen Victoria St., London, E.C.

Territorial Headquarters, James and Albert Sts., Toronto.

31st Year, No. 41.

Bramwell Booth, General.

TORONTO, JULY 11, 1914.

Price Five Cents.



## Unique Musical Combinations at The I. C. C.

TOP PICTURE: MAJOR PAGLIERI AND THE ITALIAN CONTINGENT. BOTTOM PICTURE: THE INDIAN BAND.

## Opening of The International Congress.

ALL-WORLD FESTIVAL OF PRAISE TO GOD AT THE ROYAL ALBERT HALL—THE GENERAL'S WELCOME TO THE DELEGATES—COMMISSIONERS OGRIM AND HAY, COMMANDER EVA BOOTH, AND COMMISSIONER FAKIR SINGH REPRESENTATIVE SPEAKERS.

faith. In the name of the Lord  
smote the rock of indifference,  
worldliness, selfishness, and pride,  
and all that we now see has been  
outcome of his effort and consecration. I feel therefore that I

within the recollection of you  
 when I say let us honour him, let  
 praise God for him and for Cath-  
 erine Booth, his wonderful helper  
 and friend. (Gheers.)  
**High Purposes and Faith.**  
 No matter from what part of  
 the globe you come, I welcome you.  
 I thank God I see in you the children  
 of God, sharers I know in the com-  
 mon heritage of weakness and suffer-  
 ing, sharers now in the hope  
 of high purposes and faith of The  
 Salvation Army.

I greet you because I know that many of you are hungering and thirsting for a larger faith in God. We are going to seek it together. Some of you I know are asking for a more vivid realization of His will. We are going to seek that will together. Some of you know, are hungering for a wider, deeper compassion whereby to compel the souls of men lost in the slumbers of sin. We are going to wait on God in our Congress for the coming of that compassion.

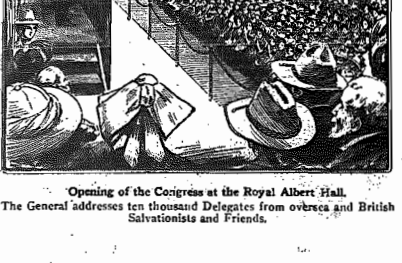
I welcome you from my heart. Because you are labourers, work together, with God for man. What a Worker He is. Oh, with unslumbering and ceaseless beneficence He is striving for the high

I welcome you because I believe you are striving for the same goal—struggling night and day many of you, some I know, at the risk of health and life itself, to stave off some of the sores of humanity, to raise the oppressed from the dust and to set the captive free.

I welcome you because I believe that while we are together we are going to help one another in conflict, to find how better to do our work, to promote the happiness of mankind, how to do it more wisely, more economically, and more gloriously than in the past, and how we can make by this means this world a better place and suffering a little less the place of sin and strife, how to make it a little more like the Kingdom of God; to make it a Kingdom, a Commonwealth of Love.

I welcome you here to night because many of you, the men and women of our Israel, are standing in the witness, the witnesses and proofs of the redeeming power which we proclaim in the face of an unbelieving world to be the greatest force in the world.

You are so many together  
 in our stations, varying in  
 tradition, and custom, but I  
 for you to-night and in these con-  
 gatherings that you may come clo-  
 ever into our union, under  
 Flag, which is a union of the fo-  
 righteousness against all unri-  
 causeousness, a union which shall be  
 into a grander, more than ever  
 the life and fe: of The Sava-  
 Army toiling up and down the w-  
 one in purpose and labour for  
 blessing of our fellows  
 honour of God.  
 My friends, in the  
 name of our everlasting Savi-  
 whom you and all this host of  
 lookers in truth, believe  
 you! In the  
 Army, who  
 create and  
 salute  
 in first I. C. C. and salute



Opening of the Congress at the Royal Albert Hall.  
The General addresses ten thousand Delegates from overseas and British  
Salvationists and Friends.

Four Members of the Dutch Singing Brigade at the I. C. C.

# Music, Song and Testimony.

THE CHIEF OF THE STAFF CONDUCTS AN AMERICAN AND CONTINENTAL DEMONSTRATION IN STRAND HALL—A CROWDED BUILDING FOR A JOYOUS FESTIVAL.

It was a fitting climax to what the Chief of the Staff described as "a very marvellous day." The demonstration was given by the American and Continental Delegates in the Strand Hall on Saturday evening, June 13th.

It was a top note to the joyous proceedings of a day that can never be forgotten in Army history. Music, song, and testimony were the main features, but such music, song singing, and such testimony as are seldom heard even in Salvation Army gatherings.

The Chief of the Staff, who was in his gayest mood, presided, and none appeared to enjoy themselves so much as the Delegates on the platform, whose freest of appearance and exuberance of spirits seemed undiminished by the heat and dust and fatigue of the afternoon's parade.

An immense audience crowded the great building, and one had a feeling of regret, which had been experienced not a few times already during the Congress, that the Strand Hall could not have been at least half as large again. Many people who would not be denied admission were content, even after paying for their tickets, to stand the whole evening through.

The character of the music was as varied as the colours and designs of the costumes, and every bit as attractive. It included the highly enjoyable playing of the American and German Bands, the characteristic singing of a Norwegian Male Choir, the melodious yodling of Swiss herdsmen, and the rough-and-ready chorus, to a concertina accompaniment, of some American cowboys.

First in the programme was the Flint Band from the United States. This band had not been heard of in this country until the Congress. They are told the entire expense entailed by their visit to London has been met by the townspeople of Flint, and they are certainly proving themselves worthy representatives of their city and The Army. Their name and credit will stand high with us long after they have gone back to the States.

**The Repetition.** The staff Bands of the Republic of the Staff Bands from New York and Chicago had preceded them, and we can only say that they have come up to it. Commencing the mere of the playing is altogether outside the purpose of this report, but a word of general.

eral commendation is due to the German Staff Band for their restrained and attentive execution. The New York Staff Band formed themselves into a Male Choir and sang with truly admirable effect, "Nearer, My God, to Thee."

Colonel Peart, the American Chief Secretary, on coming forward to read the Bible, was given a most flattering introduction by the Chief of the Staff. The Chief was Commissioner in charge of Australia, Colonel Peart was a Captain at the Melbourne Headquarters, and Satisfactory night's sleep were treated to a delightful reminiscence of those far-off days.

The first speaker was Major Carl Nielson, of Denmark. The Major has a most engaging humour, but he can be desperately serious at the right time, and his little preface joke about the Danish invasion of England only led the way for a stirring reference to the gift by England to Denmark of The Salvation Army and what that coming meant not only to the Danish nation as a whole, but to him personally.

**Advance in Holland.**

Brigadier Vlas, of Holland, gave a modest little address. Holland did not, he said, occupy a big place on the map, but it had played a big part in history, and it was now playing a worthy part in the history of The Salvation Army. There were many signs of The Army's progress and of its acceptance with those in high authority. One of these was the freedom granted our Officers to visit all the prisons. A more recent sign of recognition was the gracious reception of Mrs. General Booth by Her Majesty the Queen at The Hague.

A heart-stirring episode preceded an address by Commissioner Estlin, Adjutant Ring, a woman Officer from Sweden, appeared in her national costume and sang in Swedish a piece called "The Mercy of Jesus." At the Chief's invitation the entire audience joined in the concluding refrain. To the same well-known tune, but in a score of different languages, Delegates and visitors sang, as no congregation of the same size and constitution has ever sung before.

"Come to Jesus,  
He will save you now."  
The effect was overwhelming. What a union of races in one glorious and universally accepted theme! This is a gold, in cord with which to bind the nations of the earth in

overlasting peace, and it has been won by the greatest peace organization the world has ever known—The Salvation Army. Glory be to God.

The event of the afternoon, when The Army was acclaimed by the populace and assisted in its triumphal progress by the police, as well as the greetings of social, political, and religious leaders, which have been received on the occasion of the present Congress, provided Commissioner Estlin with the text for an inspiring address. This was a striking comparison between the condition of things which prevailed in the pioneer days of The Army, when Salvationists were maltreated by the mob and unprotected by the authorities, and the present, when our forces had spread to the uttermost limits of civilization and far beyond. What surer proof could be had that God was in the Morality Army?

Speaking more particularly for the Western States of America, which he and a large section of Delegates were there to represent, the Commissioner said The Army was very much alive there, notwithstanding suggestions to the contrary, and there were Officers prepared to follow the Flag wherever God, through The General, might choose to send them. "But things are not what they are going to be. We are going to be The Salvation Army and do the Salvation Army as in the past, only more so; and our triumph will be without limit!"

Lieut.-Colonel Blanche B. Cox, from the South Sea Islands, 2,100 miles west of California, in the midst of the Pacific, introduced a small contingent of Delegates, among them a Chinese Captain, who made a brief acknowledgment of his gratitude to The Army not only for bringing Salvation to Hawaii, and incidentally to him, but for the promise it had given of very shortly taking it to his fellow-countrymen in the great Chinese Republic.

**Yorkton, Sask.**—We had a visit from Staff-Captain and Mrs. Peacock on July 13th and 14th. On Sunday morning the service was for the Young People, and a good crowd gathered to hear the Staff-Captain. In the afternoon Mrs. Staff-Captain Peacock visited the jail, and her singing and music were enjoyed by all. Captain Liddard and Lieutenant E. Norman are leading us on.

**One thought of the toll, the tears, and the prayers; of the long journeys to Hindu villages, Zulu kraals, and Redmen's encampments, of the wrestling with heathenish customs and discouraging failures.**

Then once mind reverted to the splendid magnitude of the work and the tens of thousands of Soldiers of all nations that these Delegates stood for.

**In the American contingent, largest of all, there were 500 Officers, but they had left 2,000 other behind to go on with the work. Among the Korean Delegates, smallest group of them all, there were four Officers, but sixty-five of their comrades remained to have souls in the "Hermit Kingdom." And the same could be said of all the contingents who represented the work of The Army on which the sun never sets.**

**In fifty-eight countries and colonies Salvationists preach Salvation in thirty-four languages, at 9,415 Camps and Outposts; 26,000 Bandsmen play it upon their instruments, and 13,000 trained Songsters sing it, the entire force being led on by 16,000 Officers. When we remembered these things and looked around on the mighty host in that vast Hall, we could only bow our hearts in grateful humility and give utterance to our feelings in the petition: "Not unto us, O Lord, not unto us, but unto Thy name give glory."**

**First Fruits of Korea.**

The Koreans were the first Delegates to be received by The General and Mrs. Booth. It must have been a proud moment for Colonel and Mrs. Hoggard, the Honorary Officers, when they led their little bare-legged, brown-skinned, quaintly-dressed Band to the Hall.

HE reception by The General of the Delegates of the National Congress was an event stupendous in its significance, and bewildering by its manifold beauties and crowded interest.

There were twenty-five contingents. Some were gorgeous, and barbaric in apparel; strange and startling in speech, and of was an prostrations and national manners.

Others were persons of another race, men and women of the English speech, but of a different type, and those of older civilization in splendid and picturesque array.

**Some Contests.**

The Delegates represented the peoples and some of the classes The Army labours amongst. So those from New Zealand, "finest country in the world," most progressive in Social legislation, and that which pertains to physical well-being, were followed by Zulus garbed in horns, and wearing a white shirt, and red blankets—and bearing in their hands the implements of primitive savagery. There were also representatives of white gloves, and Texas cowboys with woolly chaps and buckskin breeches; Alpine guides with alpenstocks and knapsacks; and an Albanian broncho buster with lariats and quirts, Hollanders, French, German and British; Canadians, Australians, and Japanese all marshalled by in fraternal unity and with such kaleidoscopic changes of form and colour, with alternations of the bizarre and the beautiful that one was left with nothing of the scene but an inexpressible and delightful recollection, and a sense of bewildered astonishment.

But if the entrance of the Delegates left one without capacity for adequate speech, it certainly stimulated the mind.

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# The Entrance of the Delegates to the Congress.

STRIKING SPECTACLE OF OVERWHELMING SIGNIFICANCE

Never before had such people been seen on a British platform. Their presence represented The Army's unceasing advancement, and the vast crowd cheered to the echo, as unperturbed by their strange surroundings, the little group with solemn dignity stopped whilst the first removed his hat—Oh, those hats!—some of the dimensions and shape of large vegetable baskets, and others black and shiny like diminutive "toppers"—prostrated himself in lowly obeisance. His example was followed by the rest after the manner of their people, as they stood before their great and loved General for the first time.

The contingent included, besides Officers, a Local Officer, a Corps Cadet, a Soldier, and a Junior. The latter, a lad wearing a white shirt, and light-pink trousers, with a long rose-lip, looked so quaint and charming that Mrs. Booth could not resist the temptation of kissing him.

The cheers amidst which the Koreans left the platform were pierced by a long, drawn-out sound—the Australian cooee—and headed by the flag of the Commonwealth, the Australians in khaki, led by Commissioner Estlin, The General, waving small flags, and sang with the voices of stentors:—

We will be there, there, there. Oh, you will find Australia there. Where the cooee is a-ringing. And the happy folks are singing. We will keep things a-moving there. And when Australia's wanted, We will be there, there, there. Oh, it is lovely to be there.

**They had a rousing reception.**

And so had Commissioner Booth. Heiberg, with her splendid contingent from Denmark. They marched to the strains of their own Band, but at the saluting point the Band suddenly ceased, and the notes of a bugle call rang out, whereupon from balcony and orchestra thousands of tiny flags, bearing a greeting from the Danish Delegates, fluttered down upon the delighted audience.

The South Americans, led by Colonel and Mrs. App, were not great in numbers, but they had more spectacular interest and emblematic splendour to the square inch than any other contingent. The little

party bore the flags of Peru, Chili, Paraguay, Brazil, Argentina, and Peru—each carried by a character, with crowns, loose hair, and flowing robes; Gauchos and others in wonderful attire and strange devices.

After the display of Latin splendour the grey and stony slabs adorned with Army ribbons of the West Indians, led by Colonel and Mrs. Rothwell, afforded quite a contrast. But the greeting afforded them by the audience lacked nothing in heartiness.

**The American Delegates.**

One greatly anticipated event of the evening was the entrance of the American Delegates.

They were led by Commander Eva Booth and Commissioner and Mrs. Estlin (Western States), and their march past was certainly a striking event. It is thus admirably summarized by a London paper:—

A touching little incident took place as these Delegates commenced to march across the platform, that of The General bestowing a kiss upon his sister, Commander Eva Booth, who is in charge of The Army in America.

Then four abreast came the men and women in red uniforms, the Bands playing "Hail Columbia" and "The Star-Spangled Banner." Flags were waved, and all the Americans saluted their General.

"Men and women in grey and red uniforms, and red and blue uniforms—negresses and negresses clad in red and white-striped material, scarlet spangled blue coats and tall white hats; California miners with pick and shovel; Chinese men and women from San Francisco; a cavalry contingent fresh from the Western plains—they presented a picture of The Army's diversified work, the like of which will perhaps never be seen again."

No contingent evoked greater enthusiasm than the Delegates of the Naval and Military League, led by Brigadier Major Murray. The great bands thundered out the inspiring strains of "Rule Britannia" as a body of naval men, followed by soldiers in the uniform of a number of the King's regiments, marched across the platform, faced The General, saluted, and then resumed their marching with machine-like precision.

The New Zealanders, who came next, led by Commissioner Richardson, wore a grey uniform, and many of them a Maori garment, as they then gave a Maori "rock," a cry which

Then came the Delegates from the Land of the Rising Sun, a group of Chinese representing the Commissioner and Mrs. Hodder.

**A Moving Moment.**

The Delegates of the International Training College were followed by the Canadian contingent. Their entrance caused a quick revolution of feeling. The General very affectionately and tenderly referred to the great loss of Commissioner and Mrs. Rees and comrades. The remaining Delegates were led by Commissioner Lamm, and the great audience stood in respectful silence as, headed by the Peterborough Band, playing "The Maple Leaf," the magnificent body of Delegates, representing the nationalities and various classes of the Dominion and Newfoundland, saluted their Commander-in-Chief. The shadow of a great sorrow hung heavy upon them all. Some of us have heard the Peterborough Band play the Canadian national tune, "The Maple Leaf," in the streets of its own city, but was a very subdued rendition on this occasion—their hearts were so full.

Next came Finland, led by Colonel and Mrs. Larsson. They sang a sweet little song and accompanied their verses on guitars. Glad in their charming national costumes, they made a very effective entrance.

The Delegates from India, led by Ceylon, led by Commissioner and Mrs. Booth-Tucker, were preceded by that most impressive personality, Kala, of the Criminal Tribes, whom reference was made recently in our columns. He bore a Union Jack, and The General warmly shook hands with him. After that Kala had a peculiarly happy and settled smile.

**The Zulu Representatives.**

The most extraordinary Delegates of the evening were, perhaps, the representatives of the same work in South Africa. Following Commissioner and Mrs. Eadie came a number of native women, red-blanketed Zulus. They sang a native song, and were succeeded by a number of Zulu one-time warriors and wattle-dancers in all their native trappings and finery—which was not much. They all saluted The General, formed in line, and at the conclusion of an eerie, wailing cry by one of the Zulu women, a national dance, and went through some extraordinary and evolutions to show their pleasure in being present.

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From The Army's Latest Occupied Battlefield—Korean Salvationists attend their first I. C. C. and salute their General after the manner of their country.



us with a sort of grunt. The audience in the orchestra, limited with considerable success.

**Two British Women's Social Forces** were led by Commissioner as an imposing group that received continued cheering.

Then came Switzerland and Italy, distinguished by flags, ruses, with their own Delovians, and national costumes. Commissioner led Mrs. Oliphant led them.

The **British Men's Social**, led by Commissioner and Mrs. Sturgess, played a great ovation.

**Oldest Officer.**

France and Belgium, led by Col. and Mrs. Foran, entered the strains of the "Marseillaise," very spick and span they looked, the Norwegian contingent was led (Col. and Mrs. Povlsen. At a entrance of the Hollanders, the general announced that Commissioner Riddiford was the oldest Officer living in our ranks. He has a record of two years' service in the Banders in their national costumes looked charming and sang.

Perhaps the most numerous of the "British" contingents was that of the **led by Commissioner and Mrs. O'Grady.** The Band, in blue and yellow facings, looked very smart, and played well. The detachment of Officers in national costumes, looked as varied as an old-fashioned flower garden. Two styles being allowed, was a splendid body of ladies.

At last came the Delegates from Britain and Ireland, led by Commissioner and Mrs. Ellegren. Bands struck up "Hearts of Oak," and the Delegates, wearing the left shoulder a very tasteful combination of the Army and Union Jack, marched past. General to the music of the Band and a continuous applause.

Delegates now filled the great hall, and when General and Mrs. stepped down from the salute, they were greeted with an outburst of spontaneous cheering that moved them greatly. The Delegates had arrived!

**Aberdeen, N.S.—The meet-** June 14th were in charge of the band, which consisted of 100 men, led on all services (writes M.). On Monday night a musical festival was given, and the proceeds were used for purchasing and other items for the Band. A number of people was present and an interesting programme.

There have had some changes in the organization of the Band. Bands. C. Rowe is taking up solo music, while Delovians are Cordy is to take solo cornet.

## Some Impressions of The I.C.C.

FROM THE BRITISH WAR CRY.

THAT a week has passed since the opening of the Congress of the I.C.C. at the Hotel de Ville, Paris, is a fact that has been a month since the opening of the Congress.

From the north-west, from the distant East and West, from the Isles of the most Southern oceans, as well as from nearer and more central zones, people widely different in national sentiment, taste, custom, and tongue are gathered together in London in such obvious unity and joy as to express in the most concrete form our proud and grateful feeling that the Salvation Army is the most international and peace-making Movement in the world.

Taking the Congress as a whole, the impressions it has created, are many, too varied, and too well recurring to admit of all its essential lessons being grasped and rightly placed in the individual mind, without some form of analysis.

### Outstanding Characteristics.

Perhaps the most outstanding characteristics which have been borne in upon Salvationists and the man in the street alike are the grand simplicities of the thing. These are the more charming because of their complete contrast with the elaborate contrivances which exist on every hand to-day for striking the imagination. They reveal themselves at every turn—in the simple hearts and in the simple faith of those hearts in the love and power of God. Who, witnessing the enthusiasm of those immense gatherings, national fervour evoked at every reference to a patriotic character, could fail to realize that underlying the unity of The Salvation Army in all lands is the still greater power of individual faith and confidence in a universal Father and Saviour. This fact was manifest in the singing, with its spirit, its earnestness, its captivating abandon. It was manifest in the prayers: the simple petitions, reverent, all-embracing, and sincere. It was manifest in the intensity, raceable in the upturned faces, at every allusion to eternal things. The sense of it was as if it were made to our precious Canadian comrades who went to their reward by way of the waters of the St. Lawrence.

Again and again, it was borne in upon our hearts that the greatest of all The Salvation Army's powers, and may it ever be so, is its living faith in the living God.

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Think, too, of the happiness which permeated the whole proceedings! Some one aptly described it, when he said: "These people did not come here to be made happy; they brought happiness with them, filled the Halls with it, and made the very atmosphere conscious of it."

It was not the happiness of the merry-go-round of which takes it rise in exciting circumstance, for most of these men and women are daily and hourly confronted with the sorrows and tragedies of life. Their happiness was only one expression of something common to them all—their religion. It was because of this that the strongest sense of the purest joy, accompanying the most overwhelming bursts of song, gave way to an instantaneous hush when contemplating the sore need of the sad and sinning. As The General said at Hyde Park on Saturday, "Happiness of this kind is rooted in the very nature of God."

Then the freedom and naturalness was a feature in which one could not fail to rejoice. There are few organizations in which the observance of ceremony, however simple, is so pronounced as The Army. Evocations of this abound in our meetings of every description; on our emblems, and even in our clothing. But this conformity has not worked against naturalness—that all-important element in the development of the individual whether in the family or the community.

One of the chief charms of these gatherings has been the marked freedom from self-consciousness—the complete naturalness of the Delegates of all ranks. A man is an Indian, a Japanese, an American, a Swede, and an Australian, to the backbone; proud of his country, taking no thought to trim himself to any particular pattern, he walks and talks, and conducts himself after the manner of his own people, and yet in each case is a fine specimen of the Salvationist; proud of the achievements of The Army in his own land, and anxious to adopt means that will improve his own efficiency in its service.

It may further be said that he is generous in his appreciation of the efforts and successes of his comrades, and as eager to applaud them as he is pleased with their appreciation of his own.

It was never our Founder's design to put men into a melting pot, and may it ever be so, is its living faith in the living God.

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beauty and truth of the words of St. Paul: "There are diversities of gifts; but the same spirit; there are diversities of administrations; but the same Lord; and there are diversities of operations; but it is the same Lord which worketh all in all."

Amongst other impressions created by the Congress must be mentioned the remarkable unanimity and strength of affection and devotion manifested for The General and Mrs. Booth. Hearts have gone out to them in a manner that must have made them more clearly conscious than ever of the precious possession and the privilege of having them as their leaders. They must have been deeply touched by these evidences of the loyal acceptance and appreciation of their leadership.

And not alone in the official sense is this so, for there is no mistaking the real personal attachment felt for them by their troops from every land. Nothing either could we surpass the warmth of the demonstration on the part of the great masses of the people representing all the nations of the world, who followed the whole course of Saturday's procession from the Embankment to Hyde Park. It is said that in national parks in honor of our Sovereign, a popular general received repeated ovations from the assembled crowd, but refused to respond. That day, all the cheers were for his King.

In his long service, during our Founder's lifetime, our present General reserved all honours for his Father. With Saturday's pageant, incidentally came London's greatest opportunity for a public recognition of our second General. And London made that recognition hand and foot.

### Made a Distinct Mark.

Two incidents of comparative insignificance to the general eye of the Congress events, have made a distinct mark upon the Staff of The Army. At the moment when The General was to receive the keys of our city and receiving public acclaim from King and cozier, and despite the very heavy demands upon his strength at the moment, he set aside the wickets and pressed his staff for his comfort, and, refusing a conveyance, accompanied by Mrs. Booth, marched on foot with his troops in the heat and dust of Saturday afternoon.

In a private meeting with his Staff, prior to the first public meeting of the day, The General, in a dignified and unassuming way, participated the exaltation of the occasion, and in a speech full of strength and tenderness, besought his people in their hour of rejoicing to lay their tributes of praise and honor at the feet of our Redeemer. With this spirit and a placing of "first things first" by Leaders and followers, the Army is bound to continue its onward march of blessing and triumph.

### London, Ont.

At the earnest solicitation of the Pastor Rev. Mr. Riddiford, Major Morris addressed a crowded audience in the Egerton Barracks Church on Sunday afternoon, June 14th, at 3 p.m., on "Sunshine and Shadows." At the conclusion of the Major's talk, which lasted an hour and a half, the Pastor insisted that a collection be taken for The Army, to be added to one which they had already sent recently.

Prior to the afternoon service, the Major addressed the large Sunday School. The young people could not find room in the church, and insisted that Major Morris come to see them, which he readily agreed to do, allowing the service in the church to proceed. The Major took time to address the children.

are experiencing wonderful victories all along the line, and the result is that the British Corps (London) on Sunday, June 14th, was no exception. Commissioner Whitmore, who was appointed to lead in the absence of our beloved leaders whom God had seen fit to call to a Greater Country, was particularly adapted to lead us, having a fellowship with us in our sufferings (the Commissioner's son went down with the "Empress of Ireland"), few could have entertained.

In the Halliness meeting a very gracious influence was present, and the Scripture as read and expounded by Brigadier Taylor brought waves of blessing and inspiration to all hearts. In the course of his address on the "East," "Thy will be done on earth as it is in Heaven," the Brigadier mentioned a conversation with our departed Commissioner, which was so beautifully illustrative of his splendid character and religion that I cannot forget to mention it here.

After the appointment of the delegates to the Congress had been made, the Brigadier had called on the Commissioner, and he had asked the Brigadier to take the Bible lesson on Sunday afternoon at the Congress Hall, and then he added: "Now what are you going to take?" "Oh, I'd like to think about it, Commissioner," replied the Brigadier, and a few days afterwards he again saw the Commissioner, and told him he had decided to take for his text: "Thy will be done on earth as it is in Heaven." "Yes," said the Commissioner, "the text is all right, but what are you going to say about it. Let me see those notes." Then in a minute he said: "Thy will be done on earth as it is in Heaven." "Yes," said the Commissioner, "the text is all right, but what are you going to say about it. Let me see those notes." Then in a minute he said: "Thy will be done on earth as it is in Heaven."

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On down the broad estuary, passing round the old "wooden wall" of England (battleships), now used as training ships. The multitude of large and small ships, from great ocean liners down to barges and lighters, which are so numerous and picturesque as they go propelled by large sails, or great screws, go to give an animation pleasing to the eye. One item of special interest is the large freighter lying on one side on the mud flats on our right. The tide being low, we can see about half the vessel above water. Here she was laid by a collision last week with an Alban liner.

The Thames widens and the atmosphere clears, and we pass Greenway Naval School and the famous observatory. Further "Down the river the great naval base of Sheerness is seen on the left, also a half-dozen Dreadnoughts. On the right the Southend pier, with its magnificent pier, a mile and a quarter long, and which we land. Here we are soon on the electric cars, and as the car is remarked, taking a car ride on the sea.

We are soon in Southend, where a subtle hazy atmosphere pervades everything, and are escorted by Commissioner Lamb in the restaurant, where a delicious lunch had been provided. Real English roast beef, potatoes and "Yorkshire" and a splendid appetite to help make things interesting.

Lunch over, motor cars were at the door, and in we climbed, and we whirled away through the beautiful city and luxurious country around, out in those country lanes which have inspired poets to the most elevated thought and flowery language. We passed the birthplace of Anne Boleyn, one of the wives of Henry VIII. Also ten miles from Southend we came to Hadleigh Village, at the end of whose High Street is situated St. James Church, an ancient building dating from about 1135.

## Canadians at The I.C.C.

SUNDAY CAMPAIGN AT CAMBERWELL—COMMISSIONER WHATMORE IN COMMAND—EIGHTY SOULS—A VISIT TO HADLEIGH FARM COLONY.

(By Captain Chas. Tuttle.)

the new palace steamer "Koblenz," about two hundred strong. Every party was well represented.

A lively interest was soon awakened as we passed under London Bridge, and noted the points of historical and architectural interest on either side. We soon approached the Tower of London and the magnificent Tower Bridge, and passed the Royal Mint on the left.

Here are laid to rest many of the Officers and men who have finished their earthly career at the Colony.

The Hadleigh estate consists of about three thousand acres, comprising upland with slopes to the south and drained marshes. About 1,000 acres are in occupation of the Colony, and used for the reclamation and training of men in agricultural work.

millim bricks were made and sold last year. Then we went over the dairy and found everything spotlessly clean and in tip to date. The butter was freshly stamped with an Armistice mark to make it more attractive still. Here eighty gallons of milk are handled per day.

The dormitories, Officers' Quarters, reading rooms, etc., were all spacious, and highly commended. We dropped into the storehouse to see everything and buy some canned and post-cards, and then made our way to the historic Hadleigh Castle, which is on the Colony. The Castle is said to be the thirteenth century of the reign of Henry III, by Hugh de Burgh, Prime Minister of England. The Army has enclosed the hill, and has repaired the ruin with a view to its preservation as a place of public interest.

There is a magnificent view from the castle, which is on an eminence, and from which the river, the naval base of the Thames, is seen in the distance, across the broad Thames. After a most interesting and exhaustive photographic session, the party adjourned to the dining hall near, where tea was provided by the Colony. Colonel Simpson, the Governor of the Colony, replied to Commissioner Lamb's thanks on behalf of the delegates in well-chosen words, stating the object of their work was spiritual, as all Army work is, i.e., the Salvation of the men who are sent to work out their temporal and spiritual reclamation at the Colony.

Automobiles are again in evidence, and amid a great deal of cheering of happy delegates and snorting of cars, we again start for Southend-on-sea. The day still has delights for us in the shape of a splendid reception by the Mayor and Corporation of the city on the City Hall steps, in which Major Phillips represented the Canadians, and then a grand finale in the magnificent Karle Hall, in which the New York Staff Band took a leading part, assisted by the West Indian party.

It was a grand day. We wish you could all have been there. Great credit is due and given to Commissioner Lamb and his staff for the splendid arrangements.

**Kenora.**—During the absence of Captain Poutler, who is on rest, Lieutenants Snell and Day have been in command. We are glad to report that the Corps is progressing. One sent during our visitation. The jail services are greatly appreciated.



Dining Room, Hadleigh Colony.

The General delivers his Inaugural Address at the Opening of the Great Salvation Hall in the Strand, and announces a one-third increase in all Branches of The Army's Operations.





# The Salvation Army's Greatest Open-Air Meeting

## GENERAL & MRS. BOOTH IN HYDE PARK.

THE scene in Hyde Park, to a Salvationist, was overwhelming. Some of the respects, Pentecostal.

The stand occupied by the General and Mrs. Booth, the Chief Commissioner Higgins, and other supporters was at the Reformers' Tree, and formed the middle of a half-circle consisting of a dozen supporters. The people surged round like a sea, the stands with their flags and speakers appearing like islands above the level of the human tide.

The weather was ideal, a cool breeze made the park quite refreshing, and the behaviour of that vast mass of human beings, approximately 250,000, was perfect. The people listened to the simple message of Salvation delivered in the most direct manner with the most respectful attention, and it was easy to see that The General was inspired by his audience.

He did not deliver an address, but hurried inclusive, many on the wings of hot, tumultuous outpouring into that mass like volleys of grapeshot.

### The General's Message.

Whether introducing a speaker or announcing a song, The General made it the occasion for the delivery of a message that went straight to the hearts and consciences of people, such as the following:—

"The great secret of The Salvation Army, what makes it a living thing, what makes it a good thing, and what makes it an interesting thing is this: the real of a man's life and happiness is really to be found in God."

"Now, that is the message that I want to put to you this afternoon. You are rational beings, you are not monkeys, and you are not donkeys, but rational beings made to think and look at things through your own minds and consciences, and I say to you that that is the great secret of everything in The Salvation Army. No matter what a man has, money, good looks, a good wife, a good home, a prosperous business, the fame and pleasure of those around him, it is all nothing if he has not got root in the union and favour of the living God."

"That if you have not got God for a friend nothing else will make you happy, whether you live in Mayfair, or New York, or Pekin, or the Cape, or among the Laplanders, or in the sunny South Sea Islands. You may have riches and friends, or you may be poor and friendless. It is all the same thing. The root of all real happiness is to be found only in the living God."

Amongst the speakers was Gunbery-Instructor Stevens, a Leaguer, who gave the following striking testimony:—

"Thirteen and a half years ago, in a little ship at Gibraltar, I found the power of Jesus Christ to save and to cleanse me from my sin. At the moment I knelt by the side of my mess-stool, with my mess-stool around me, I found that God could make me from my sins. What the discipline of the Service had failed to do in my life, the power and the love of God completely accomplished; and He can do it also for you."

The General also called upon Kala, the converted Indian criminal, facetiously remarking that he "had been a black one all his life." That great English audience strained to

listen to this converted idolator, who, through an interpreter, said to them:—

"I have been a very great sinner, and used to worship idols, and I used to be a great deal, and would think of more of meeting an enemy than a little animal. Commissioner Booth, Tucker, through the Government, has been able to help us who were criminals, and I have been almost for six years with The Salvation Army. I have left off worshipping idols."

"I have left off worshipping the true God. I pray that God will help us, because we of the Criminal Tribes have made the park quite refreshing, and the behaviour of that vast mass of human beings, approximately 250,000, was perfect. The people listened to the simple message of Salvation delivered in the most direct manner with the most respectful attention, and it was easy to see that The General was inspired by his audience."

Captain Bernard Booth also spoke, and it did one of our people car-

rying the instrument in the procession, and I thought it was a pity, but I am so glad to see now that any way it would not hold any intoxicating drink."

"I came along in that great procession this afternoon, and as I looked at the vast number, perhaps the biggest we have ever seen, I felt that every one of us is in a great procession going somewhere—to that great eternity. Oh, are you going the right way, my friends? Are you going to Heaven? We in The Salvation Army like to put it plainly, and we say if you are not going to Heaven you are going to hell."

That audience got a clear message as to how they could shut hell and gain Heaven.

### Through a Megaphone.

Mrs. Booth also spoke, and began her impressive little talk in this way:—

"This is the first time I have spoken through a megaphone, as they call it. I saw one of our people car-

rying the instrument in the procession, and I thought it was a pity, but I am so glad to see now that any way it would not hold any intoxicating drink."

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### At the Other Stands.

Around platform No. 5 stood Swedes, Danes, and Norwegians from London's foreign quarters. "It's twenty years," said one old woman in the crowd, "since I came from my dear little Denmark to live in London, and I haven't been better since. But The Army has brought me to my little country to me, to-day I shall die happy," and tears of joy and gratitude coursed down her cheeks.

Commissioner Mrs. Booth-Helberg, using a megaphone, said to the huge crowd of people, "I have thought of what I judge you would be like, and urged all to get prepared for it."

But a stone's throw away Mr. Colonel Larson, leading the representatives from Russia and Finland, a number of Russians were among the crowds of listeners.

South Africa's dusky representatives created no little sensation on their platform (Commissioner E. E. F. in command) by their singing of "Salvation and Amending."

We arrived at the Canadian and Newfoundland platform just in time to hear Commissioner Lamb saying, "Salvation is just the thing whether here or in Canada. Salvation you must have if you would live, and live for ever."

The Far East platform (Japan, Korea, and Manchuria), where Commissioner Hodder and Colonel Hodder were in command, the representative speakers included Captain Nakai, who is a son of a Japanese general who fought gallantly in

## THE GENERAL.

MY DEAR COMRADES AND FRIENDS: I suppose you will expect me to say something on such an occasion. I am sure I also feel there are some words I would like to say to you on this, I suppose we must call it, the first official Session of our Congress.

First of all, looking back upon the period which has elapsed since the last International Congress, I can report it to you as having been a period of improvement and striking progress. I am constantly met with the suggestion—you know, it is as old as The Army itself—that we are a declining, a decaying force; that the operations and influences of The Army are still declining in the world.

Without entering upon any very serious reply to that remark, I can only say that we are unconsciously at the time in dying! It is a slow process, indeed!

### Interesting Figures.

I do not want to trouble you with a great crowd of figures this afternoon, but there are some which have been placed in my hands which I think may be of interest to you, and which show in definite and concrete form something of the progress which has been, and is still being made. Let me read them to you just as they are, and you can draw your own conclusions from them.

Ten years ago, when we last met, on this same spot of ground, we were already working in fifty different countries and colonies of the world. That number has increased to fifty-eight (Applause). Then, the Salvation Army was proclaiming Salvation in thirty languages. It is now doing so in thirty-five languages. We had then 7,210 centres of work, which we call Corps and Outposts. There are now 9,516. There were at that time 695 Social Institutions—Shelters, Hospitals, Homes, Refuges, and so on. There

## MRS. BOOTH.

MY DEAR COMRADES: I think no one attributed my silence last night to any lack of desire to do, as far as was possible, in the presence of that happy gathering of our precious comrades who have come to see us from abroad. To my heart is full of gratitude to each of you for this Congress, especially for those dear comrades who have been permitted to be with us for so many happy days; and I feel that the very shadow of their loss which is upon us this morning has enhanced the joy of this meeting.

We feel that none are nearer and dearer to us of all the members of the Salvation Army family than those who come to this reunion from the farthest lands. The child at its suffering and crippled is at its heart the thought of the heart of the family, and so, day and all the days of this Congress, our hearts, my comrades from all over the world, are united in very special sense, and we have to believe that your Delegation is very great blessing.

(Continued on Page 13)

# Inaugural Addresses of the I.C.C.

## THE GENERAL GIVES GLORY TO GOD FOR A ONE-THIRD ADVANCE ALL ROUND.

## MRS. BOOTH Speaks of the Importance of the Individual Salvationist.

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(Continued on Page 13)

are now 1,668; nearly double the number. We had then 491 day schools; we have now 591. There were at that time 14,600 Officers and Cadets; they now number 16,438; and persons wholly employed in Salvation Army work, but not holding the rank of Officer were 4,595, against now, 7,514.

I often unite the two last-named groups, because many of those persons who do not hold any official rank are splendid men and women who are fully worthy of the highest regard and confidence; and if we unite those totals we find we have 18,500 men and women entirely devoted to the service of The Army in 1904 against 22,150 in 1914.

The Officers and Cadets engaged in the Social Work have increased from 2,000 to 2,090. There has been an increase of Corps Cadets, a rising body of important people, from 6,900 to 11,531. The Bandmen have increased from 7,800 to 26,000, while the trained Songsters have reached the figure of 12,000; so if you put these two together you get a total of 38,000 men and women trained in the great business of proclaiming Salvation by the means of their voices, their tongues and instruments. Whatever you may say of the quality, the quantity is all right! We shall go on increasing their number.

The total number of Local Officers in 1904 was 44,100. It is now 55,520. The number of periodicals published by the Army has increased to 80. The total copies per issue were then 1,032,000; they are now 1,273,500.

These figures as a whole, they show an advance upon our position, so far as these matters can be revealed by figures, of roughly speaking, about one-third since our last Congress. (Loud cheers) For this I praise God, and I give Him thanks with you for His continued goodness to us.

But there are some things which are quite as important as any which can be expressed in terms of figures which are present in my mind this

afternoon, and in which I find improvement.

First, I put—you anticipate what I am going to say—the maintenance and our extension of what we call the spirit of The Salvation Army, The Salvation Army spirit—that which marks out from the world the work which we do. We have in Him, we have in Him! Spirit of Love.

I believe The Salvation Army is going forward in its spirit of love for God and love for man. Love for man in the sense of caring for him in his sorrows and bodily needs, and the claims of his daily life; the holding of him up in the stormy waters through which he has to pass. That, I say, is something which belongs to the spirit of The Army. But when I speak of love for man I am thinking not only of that, but of love for souls; love for the soul of the man.

We say, you and I do, what fools men are, care about everything in their lives but their souls—their clothes, their food, their home, their children, their education, their money, their wages, their pleasures, their pensions. We say what fools they are to think of these and to forget their souls!

So I feel about you, my comrades, as, representing The Salvation Army, that this is one of the flames of the spiritual fire that we stand for and look after—this love for mankind, in regard to the more important part, care for the soul. Our work is to care for the world in which this is it all very well to develop the man's bodily powers, to store his memory, to train his intellect, to surround him with favourable conditions of life, to provide him with recreation, and so on, but more than all is the care, the training, the purity, and the Salvation of his soul. I say to you, that I think one of the results of our meeting together is going to be a quickening of our vision of what men's souls

really are, and show us more clearly what God would have us to do for them. I see all over the world, I think, that God's glory is in the work of His name, that that spirit is advancing.

It has been a very remarkable feature of the period of which I am speaking that The Army stands as firmly as ever upon the old truths upon which it has built its work. The truth, as we understand it, seems to us truer than ever it was. The attacks made upon what we love do not disturb our hearts. Modern criticisms leave us untouched, and the modern fashion of venerating the unpleasant things in the great proclamation of God's will has not turned us aside a hair's breadth. The proposals to fix silencers upon God's great explosives have found no sympathy in the ranks of The Salvation Army. It is standing for the old and true and simple things—a real God, living and loving, and a holy, ever real Father. A real Saviour who destroys the works of the devil in men's hearts in this day of trial and difficulty. A real Holy Ghost sent down from Heaven to burn up sin and to inspire the weak and feeble with the love and power of God, ever real Father. A real truth, and a real Heaven and a real Hell. I think we might well raise our hands and hearts in thanksgiving to God, our Father, who stands where we do in every part of the world as exponents of the great truths of God.

There is here the other day to look at this place, I got a message from a rough fellow in the street which I thought of as I heard the messages of the great one of the world being read to us just now. He was, I am afraid, a little over-luncheoned when he spoke to me, and he came up to me in a very "breezy" way. "General," he said, "I hope you are going to have a jolly good go at your Congress, and if you take me, (Continued on Page 14)

Oh! If God has found a place for us in The Army, where you can pray and pray comfortably, you are going to show it with others, even at the expense perhaps of not being quite so comfortable yourself. If you have that spirit you may be one of the men who will answer The General's call for Missionary Officers for India and Korea and Japan.

I feel that our Congress is very really a forecast of Heaven; that the joys we shall have there are nearly the same kind of joy, and the thoughts we shall have very much the same kind of thoughts, we shall have there, we shall sing that wonderful song of praise unto Him who hath washed us, and washed us in His own blood.

This Congress is going to be very much like Heaven in this, also, that the triumph of Heaven is the triumph of the individual. Not only the triumph of that wonderful individual, the One who hung upon the cross, that we might be saved, but all who are in Heaven will be there, (Continued on Page 14)





MAJOR MORRIS.

Chatham, July 2.  
Stratford, July 5.  
Sturford, July 8.  
Owen Sound, July 18 and 19.

TERRITORIAL NEWSLETTERS.

(Continued from Page 8.)

national Headquarters.  
Brigadier and Mrs. Hargrave will celebrate their silver wedding on July 9th—Envoy and Mrs. Collier also celebrated their silver wedding recently.

Major Miller recently visited Chatham, London, Hamilton, Stratford, Seaford, and Petrol on an inspection tour. At Seaford he met a relative, also named Gideon Miller, who is, of course, very interested in the serial story now running in "The War Cry."

Adjutant and Mrs. Watson are farewell from the Calgary Metropole, and will take charge of the Quebec Metropole, changing over with Captain and Mrs. Townsend.

We regret to hear that Captain Rogers, of Halesburg, has not yet fully recovered from the results of his fall last Christmas when he broke his leg. He is still under the doctor's care, but the latest report indicates a slight improvement.

A little daughter has arrived in the home of Ensign and Mrs. Fugmore. Congratulations!

We note that the Rev. Willard Breving, President of the Toronto Ministerial Association, was recently consecrated Bishop of the Reformed Episcopal Churches of Canada. It will be remembered that Mr. Breving spoke at the Memorial Service in the Toronto Arena.

The Sunday service on June 28th at the Central Prison, Toronto, was conducted by Brigadier Hargrave, assisted by Staff-Captain Arnold and Sister Lily Phillips.

Brother James Weller, of Toronto I., better known as "Shouting Jimmy," went suddenly to the glory Land on Sunday afternoon, June 28th. He dropped to the platform as he was giving one of his characteristic testimonies, and expired a few moments later in his wife's arms. The funeral service was conducted by Lieut.-Colonel Chandler on July 1st. We hope to publish a full report next week.

READ THIS

To Parents, Relatives, and Friends:

We will search for missing persons in any part of the globe, before and as far as possible, assist wronged women and children, or anyone in difficulty. Address, Lieut. Col. REES, 20 Albert St., Toronto, marked "Enquiry" on envelope.

One Dollar should be sent with every case, where possible, to help defray expenses. In case of reproduction of Photograph, \$10 extra. (Price of Col.)

Officers, Soldiers, and Friends are requested to assist us by looking regularly through the Missing Column, and to notify Col. Rees if able to give information concerning any case, always stating name and number of same.

INFORMATION URGENTLY WANTED.

10055. JOHN MCKEE. Married a woman named Losh. Scotch. Last heard of 10 years ago at 557 Richard St., Vancouver.

10046. JAMES H. LOWRY. Age 57. Black hair turned grey. 5 ft. 10 in. dark complexion, scar over one eye. Wife enquires. (See photo.)

10052. JOHN MAKER. Age 49. Blue eyes. Light complexion. 10 ft. 4 in. home May 24, 1905; last heard of in Toronto, Mo. 7th and wife, Anna Gibson, wants him at Trenton, Ont.

10033. GEORGE FRANK NIDD. Age 47. medium height, black hair turning grey, dark brown eyes, dark complexion; Jewish appearance; traveller for furs and costumes.

10091. JOHN GEORGE HALL. Age 37. medium height, fair hair and complexion. Blue eyes; joined. Was in the employ of the Imperial Construction Company, Toronto. Last known address, 164 Cumberland St., Port Arthur, Ont. Has also written from Nipigon, Ont.

10052. BERNARD OLIVER JENKINS. Age 27. Height 5 ft. 10 in. dark brown curly hair, dark complexion. Last heard from four years ago, then working as a butcher at Fort William.

10045. EMANUEL CLEGG. Age 36. Height 5 ft. 4 in. brown hair, grey eyes, fresh complexion; working lumber camp. Sister Alice anxious for news.

10077. JENS CHR. JORGENSEN. Age 37. Danish. Age 29; left Denmark seven years ago; last heard of January, 1912; address then being John Johnson, care Griffin & Wells, Camp 2, Lyster, B.C.

10049. ANDREW ROY MILLEN. Last heard from in November, 1912; was then at Westport, B.C.; age 16, very fair complexion, blue eyes, tall, thin build, freckles. Mother enquires.

5991. JAMES LAMONT. GLASGOW, SON BAILLIE. Age 22. Height 5 ft. 8 in. dark hair, eyes and complexion; Scotch soldier; missing since 1907; arm last heard of in November, 1909; then in Toronto.

10090. MAXIMILIAN GRUBINING. A German-American; baker; living in New York; supposed to be in Klondike or Alaska; will hear of someone to his advantage by writing to above office.

10010. WILLIAM WELLINGTON CAMPBELL. Canadian, age 47, stout, dark brown hair, dark eyes, thin; last heard of twenty-four years ago; when last heard from was a boy.

10010. EDWARD DOUGLAS. Age 25. 5 ft. 7 in. brown hair, grey eyes; blue eyes; last heard of in 1907; last heard of in Winnipeg about ten years ago.

10026. SIDNEY TOOLEY. Age 22. fair complexion, fair hair, blue eyes; single when last heard of three years ago. Last known address, 3 Cameron St., Toronto.

10071. ROBERT THOMSON. Age 27. single, height 5 ft. 3 in. brown hair, living in Vancouver and working on road.

10033. ROBERT PATRICK. Age 40. height 5 ft. 3 in. grey hair and eyes, dark complexion, scar over one eye, mole on cheek; fond of horses; general laborer; last heard from June, 1912, at 117 Hilda View, Calgary, Alta.

10000. MAGNUS SIGALVEIT. Norwegian, age 27. tall, thin, dark; last heard of five years ago, then in Nebraska, U.S.A., but now supposed to be in Canada engaged in a mechanical shop.

10010. ALFRED ANDERSEN. Norwegian, age 27. medium height; last heard of March, 1912; address being then George, B.C.; supposed to have a farm. Wife very anxious.

10044. DEAN PORTER. Age 51. 5 ft. 11 in. fair complexion, weight 160 lbs. lumberman by trade; disappeared from Superior, Wis., U.S.A., 18 years ago; reported to have gone to Alaska. Wanted in selling of estate. Persons knowing about him kindly report whether dead or alive and any other information.

10012. BENJAMIN ALFRED HOUSNE. Age 47. 5 ft. 3 in. fair hair and complexion, blue eyes; went from England, 1907; last letter was posted June 2, 1911, and bore the Westminster, B.C., postmark. Was on a poultry farm near Vancouver. Friends anxious for news.

10014. DAVE N. MORRISON. Age 40. British Columbia; was there a year ago; is a large man; worked as lumberman. Anyone knowing of him write above office.

10061. HECTOR ALEXANDER McLEOD. Age 22. 5 ft. 10 in. dark hair, dark complexion, grey eyes; last known address, Same, Alaska. Has not been heard from for four years. Miner. Had been in Seattle some years ago. Anyone knowing of him please write above office.

10061. MARSHALL DENNER. Stage writer. Dr. Dwyer, of Toronto, is anxious to communicate with him, or anyone knowing of his whereabouts with Enquiry Department, at above address.

10091. JOHN PATRICK. Age 25. 5 ft. 10 in. red hair, blue eyes, fair complexion, blue eyes; last heard of from his brother in Oshkosh, Wis., last letter received from Miles Ray, Oshkosh, Wis., 1904. In June, 1911, when he said he was going to Percepia to work for a year.

10102. ROBERT BRUCE. Single, age 21. height 5 ft. 10 in. brown hair, blue eyes, fair complexion; last heard from in May, 1911; working on a C.P.R. Engine, Erie, Ont.

10105. THOMAS ALAN DAWSON. Married, age 37. Height 5 ft. 10 in. and eyes, clear complexion; last heard of in 1907; last heard of in Montreal. If he will write to the U.S.A. office, will hear of something to his advantage.

10095. PETER MARINUS ZOUTEN. Dutch, age 27. Height 5 ft. 10 in. and eyes, clear complexion; last heard of in 1907; last heard of in Holland.

10115. DIEHDICKE MORRISSE. Born in Hanks, Germany, in 1881. Single; of medium height, blue eyes, fair complexion. Last heard of in 1907; last heard of in Palsco Hotel, Vancouver; arm, hand and foot missing. Mother in Germany enquires.

THE ARMY'S GREATEST OPEN-AIR MEETING.

(Continued from Page 12.)

China, Japanese war, and who was converted during the late General's visit to Japan, and Captain Arima, whose father is the Governor of one of the largest provinces in Japan. Both these converts spoke in the English language. Bible women also told the audience of her conversion.

Platform 7, the stand of the Americans, drew the largest crowd in the Park. Long before the arrival of this vast contingent, and by what they regarded as their privilege, Commandant Iva ("Greenland Blue Guard") of twenty years and more had ringed the platform.

The Commander kept things moving. Racy testimonies and fierce exhortations were interspersed with bright singing. Sideights from the Army's operations in the Western Sudan and South America were given by Commissioner Estill and Colonel Mapp respectively.

Delightfully crisp and spicy was the meeting conducted by the Delegates from France, Belgium, Switzerland, and Italy, who occupied platform, and Italy, who occupied platform.

A company of Italian ice-cream vendors stood around. We discerned that they were a delegation from London's Italian colony who had quitted work for a few hours to listen what their Salvationist brethren had to say.

The Indians and Japanese felt quite at home in the brilliant sunshine. They made plenty of noise on their quaint instruments. The Dalm girls were certainly the centre of attraction, and their singing was warmly applauded.

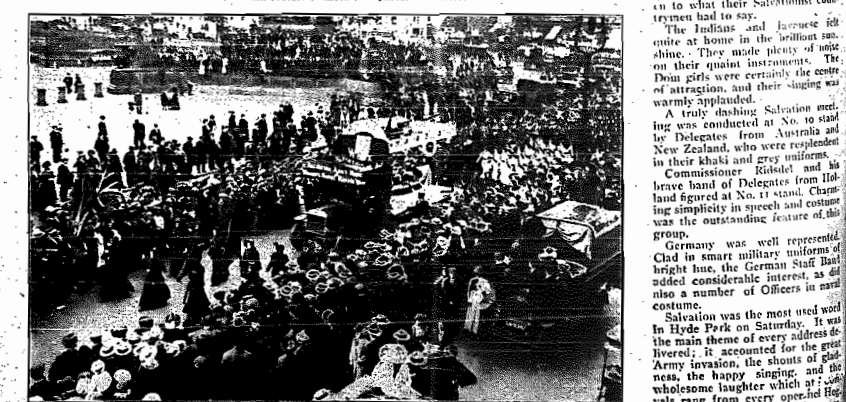
A true-dashing Salvation meeting was conducted at No. 10 stand by Delegates from Australia and New Zealand, who were resplendent in their khaki and grey uniforms.

Commissioner Kieles from Holland figured at No. 11 stand. Characteristically in speech and costume was the outstanding feature of this group.

Germany was well represented. Clad in smart military uniforms of bright hue, the German Staff Band added considerable interest, as did also a number of Officers in naval costume.

Salvation was the most used word in Hyde Park on Saturday. It was the main theme of the great Army Salvation, the shouts of gladness, the happy singing, and the wholesome laughter which at intervals rang from every open-hooded voice, giving the direct "religion" theory that religion is joy, and a joyous and sparkling, at gallantly in the

(on Page 16)



Women's Social Section of the Procession passing through Trafalgar Square—The "float" represents a lifeboat, and behind it march a number of Army nurses.